









# "MADE" VANDERBILTS

Entertainment Gained Formal Recognition by Rec-  
ognition New York "Society."

Handicrafts obtained their first recognition in New York's leading society by a group of "made" Vanderbilts. The group, headed by Mrs. F. W. Vanderbilt, was organized in March, 1922. It is a society of women who are interested in handicrafts and in the promotion of the same. The society has been successful in its efforts to bring the work of the handicrafts into the homes of the wealthy. It has done this by having the work of the handicrafts made into beautiful and useful articles. These articles are then sold to the wealthy, who are willing to pay a high price for them. The society has also been successful in having the work of the handicrafts made into beautiful and useful articles. These articles are then sold to the wealthy, who are willing to pay a high price for them.

## ALTH IS MADE PORTABLE

Johns Convert Savings Into Wealthy With "The Cloth-  
ing" in Lavish Decorated.

City of Darjeeling, on the border between northeastern India and Tibet, is a great market place for the sale of goods. The goods are sold in the open air, and the people who sell them are of many different races. The goods are sold in the open air, and the people who sell them are of many different races. The goods are sold in the open air, and the people who sell them are of many different races.

## When Writing Lyrics.

Edna came to Milton's imagination to write a play. She wrote the first 14 lines, and then she wrote the rest. She wrote the first 14 lines, and then she wrote the rest. She wrote the first 14 lines, and then she wrote the rest.

## "Women's Rights" Exponent.

Edna, the only marked person of Roman Catholic Sweden, is said to have been the founder of "women's rights" in the United States. She is said to have been the founder of "women's rights" in the United States. She is said to have been the founder of "women's rights" in the United States.

## Layer Disappeared.

There were about fourteen years of layering in love. The layering was done in a very secret way. The layering was done in a very secret way. The layering was done in a very secret way.

## MAINE

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## Grass Rugs

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## ive and artistic, are

# His Reasons Why Not to Wed

By FRANK H. WILLIAMS

McNure Newspaper Syndicate.

Dear Nephew George: By this time, of course, you have received and digested my telegram sent in response to your wired request for advice—in which I counseled you not to get married.

Don't you know if the girl really is "the most beautiful girl in the world," and "the one girl for you?"

Don't do it! I told you in my wire that this letter would follow with definite reasons why I advise you not to wed.

You know all my reasons. They are as follows: Mr. and Mrs. Jimmy Smythe. Mr. and Mrs. Edward R. Montgomery.

Mrs. Suzanne Jennings, the merry widow. And Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Baxter.

You know all these people. You meet them socially. And they are my best reasons why I advise you not to marry.

Let me explain my reason more carefully. When Jimmy started going with Rosalie Brown, three years ago every-thing said he was after her money.

Rosalie, you remember, wasn't any \$10,000 prize beauty. She had a nose—and still has it—that she had to park indoors when it rained to save her from drowning. Her main hold on conversation was "I'll say it is" and her notion of a perfectly wonderful evening was to fox-trot from 9 p. m. until the ambulance rolled up to a semi-conscious condition.

Jimmy always violently protested that she wasn't after her money, that she was the sort of a girl who could make a man out of him and all that sort of thing.

And so they were married. (See one and a half columns of guff in the local papers of two and a half years ago).

At the present time Jimmy is a wreck. Mrs. Jimmy wears the most violently made-up face in town and their little daughter looks like Rosalie only more so. Nothing could be worse than that.

Jimmy doesn't work at all any more. Why should he, when his wife has oodles of cash?

The doctors give Jimmy about six months and they all seem to be afraid that little Rosalie is going to look like that all her life.

Reason No. 2—Mr. and Mrs. Edward R. Montgomery.

Here was a regular love match. Ed was a clerk in the Boston shoe store, and then the Bertha Cummings came to buy all her shoes of Ed. It was common gossip about town that Ed became enamored of her foot first, and that he proposed the question while holding her peerless walker in his left hand and a sample shoe in his right.

Be that as it may, they were married, and the only untoward incident at the wedding occurred when Bertha, a nice little girl, slipped one of Ed's discarded oxfords at the departing couple and accidentally landed it squarely on Ed's left optic nerve.

Ed, of course, was not injured, but the honeymoon as might appear, because folks tell them severely alone throughout the trip without the least bit of kidding as every one who holds the question of matrimony as a joke.

When Mr. and Mrs. Montgomery returned from the honeymoon they went to live in a bungalow which Ed had bought for her normal foot, with the result that eventually she got her foot compressed into smaller space than it should occupy. This resulted in it diffi-cult for her to do the regular market-ing and housework and all that sort of thing.

The trouble in the Montgomery family came about gradually. At first Ed thought his wife's weakness would pass off when she wore shoes about the house of the proper size. But she wouldn't wear such shoes. Ed had to do more and more of the housework, which unfitted him for business.

Finally Ed was fired. Last week Mrs. Montgomery needed a new pair of shoes—or at least she said she needed them. Ed couldn't buy them.

And Mrs. Ed, in spite of her weak and tender feet, booted Ed out of the house and out of her life for good.

Reason No. 3—Mrs. Suzanne Jennings. A merry widow, indeed.

And a grass widow, too. Mrs. Jennings is the premier shocker of this town. She considers that day lost whose low descending sun sees no fresh shock distributed to some native. Her favorite pastime is to try to smoke cigarettes in our village restaurants.

The smoking of cigarettes in the local eating places by persons of the feminine persuasion is strictly taboo since the coming of the Heavenly church. Faint at sight of a poster depicting a woman inhaling the filthy weed and hasn't been the same since.

Mrs. Jennings even tried to smoke a cigar in the Rue Du Commerce the other evening. Poor strong men were overcome by the sight and a petition signed by 108 freeholders asking for the deportation of Mrs. Jennings to be presented to the mayor the next morning.

Yes, Mr. Jennings is still with us. Years ago he used to be a sturdy sort of an individual.

Now he sneaks down alleys and hides in door corners.

Ever since the divorce he hasn't spoken to a soul in town but what he's had some new escapade of his former wife drilled into his ears, and he's pretty sick and tired of it.

Reason No. 4—Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Baxter.

Billy Baxter used to be the life of every party. No entertainment was complete without a story or two from Billy.

Telling stories was the joy of life to Billy. Never was he so happy as when a crowd was gathered, open-mouthed, wide-eyed, about him, all set to laugh as he poured forth his latest gem.

Present at all the parties was rather huffy Adele Ehrmann. Adele always laughed louder and longer at Billy's stories than any six others present. Naturally, under these circumstances, Billy began to feel attached to her.

Came the time when Adele laugh-

# The walkin' ring when Billy started out to entertain.

The truth of the matter is that Billy's fount of humor had gone dry. He had stopped growing—suffered arrested development of his funny bone. Over and over again Billy repeated the same old tales until his hearers—with the exception of Adele—huddled their hands to high heaven and besought relief.

Finally, after the chilliness of the parties had penetrated to Billy's very soul, he decided to marry his one sure audience and live happily in a hurricane of laughter ever after.

But life is no longer sunny for Billy. He wears a bagged look and he does say he's talking about a divorce.

"It's kind of tough on Billy. He thought he was fixed for life—marrying his audience and the way he did! But now whenever he starts a story, Mrs. Billy takes the words right out of his mouth."

"Oh, yes," she cackles "that funny story about the Irishman and the Scotchman. I always think Tim is laughing at that one. The Irishman meets the Scotchman and says—"

"And so on to the bitter end. But, never say a chance to get a word in, edge-ways or tell one of his old stories himself."

Pretty sad—pretty sad. All of which, dear nephew George, are certainly good reasons why you shouldn't wed. Think first before you leap—what if you should be ruined in some such way as this?

Your affection uncle, HENRY.

## Knights Templar Prayer.

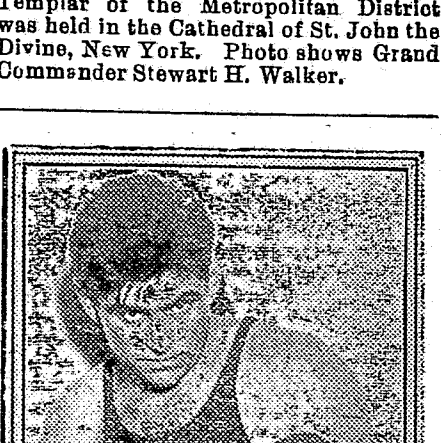
The evening prayer for the Knights Templar of the Metropolitan District was held in the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, New York. Photo shows Grand Commander Stewart H. Walker.



Grand Commander Stewart H. Walker.



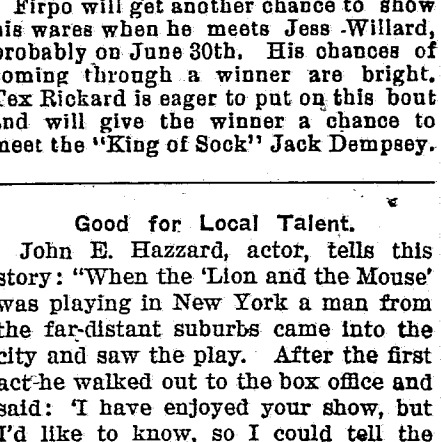
Grand Commander Stewart H. Walker.



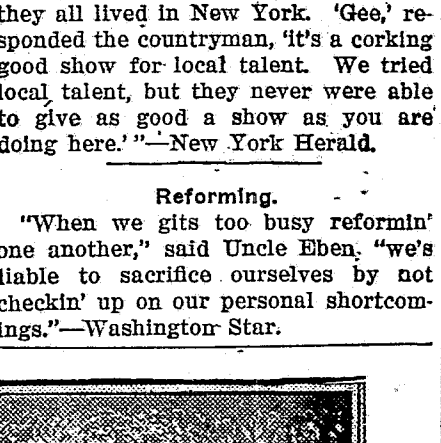
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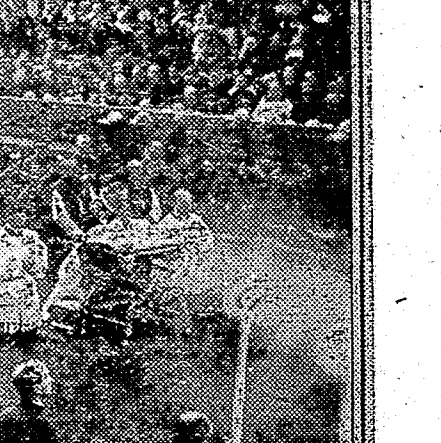
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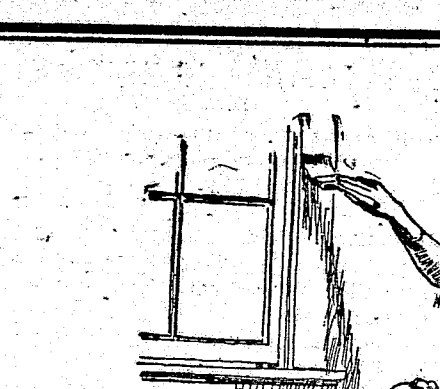
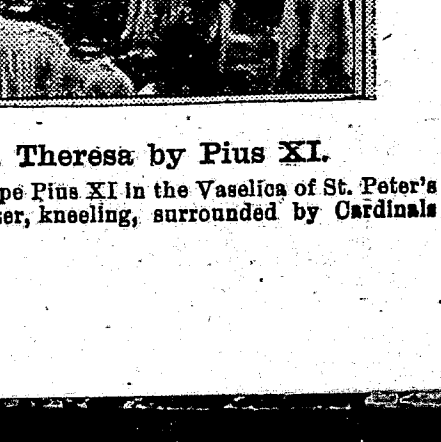
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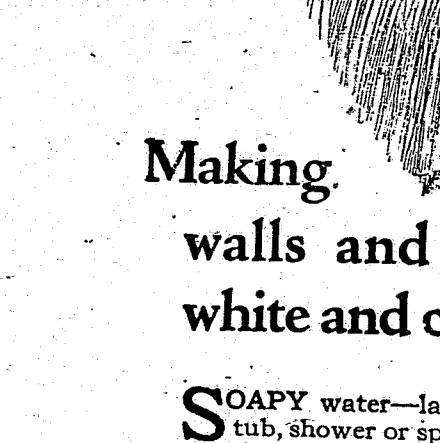
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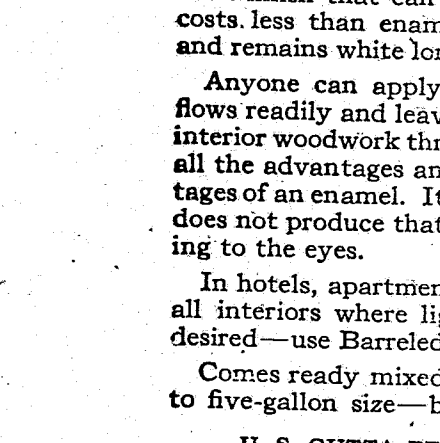
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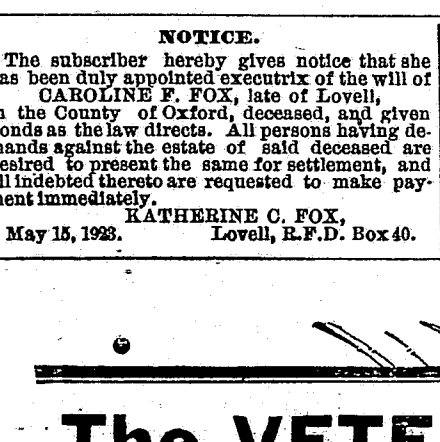
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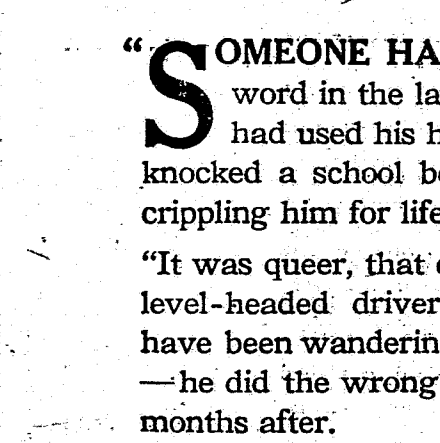
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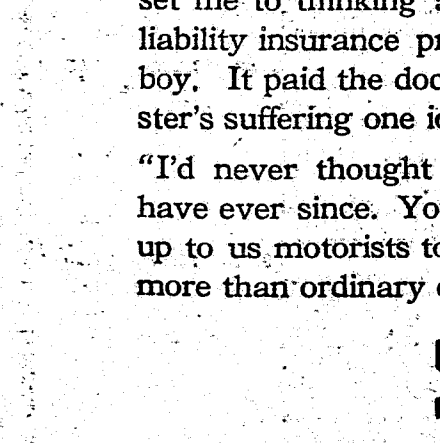
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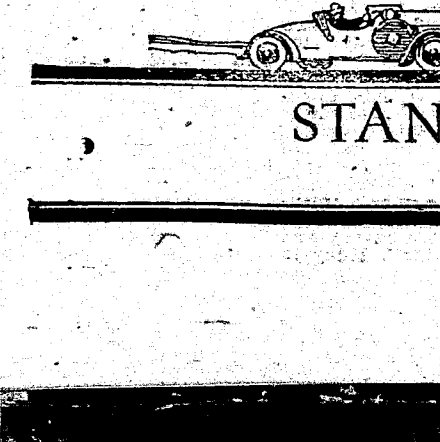
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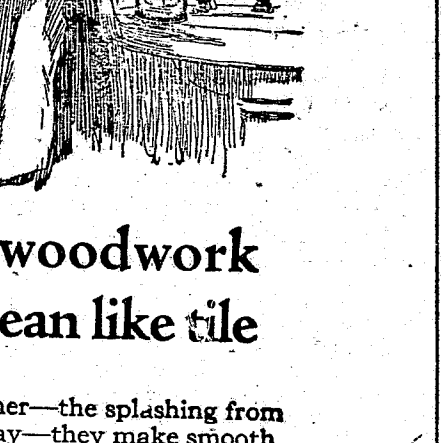
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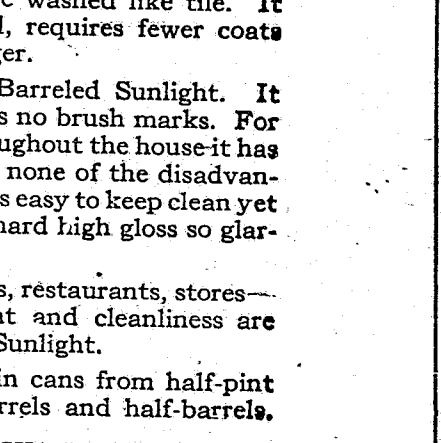
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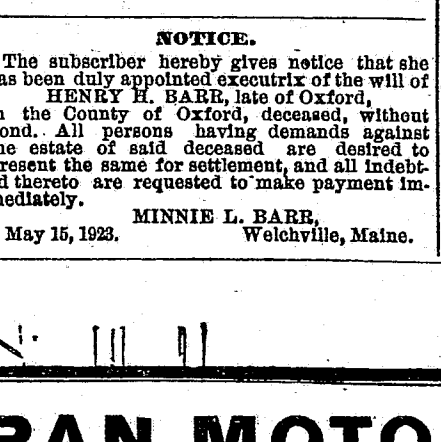
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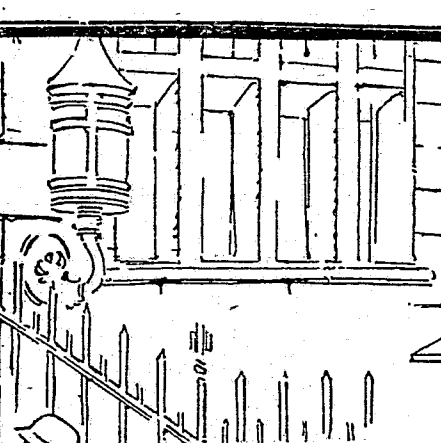
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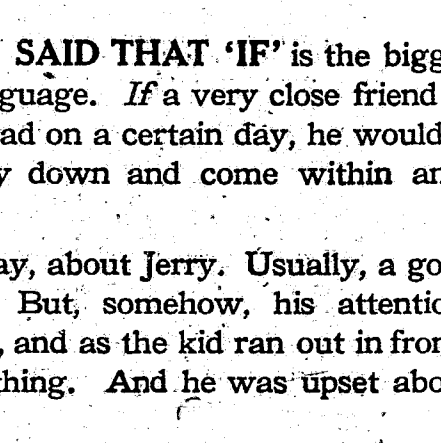
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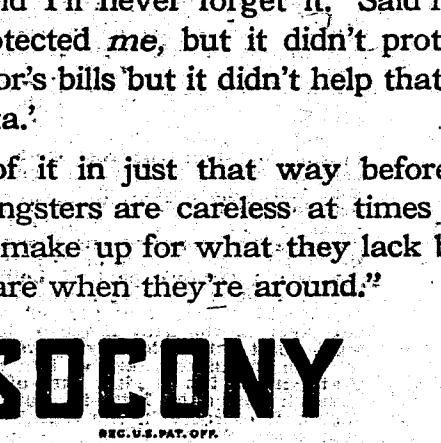
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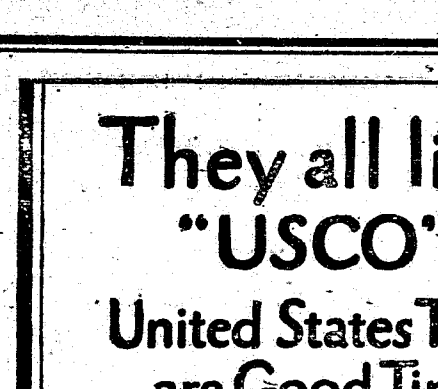
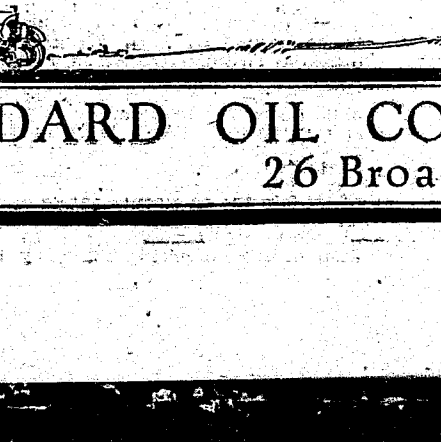
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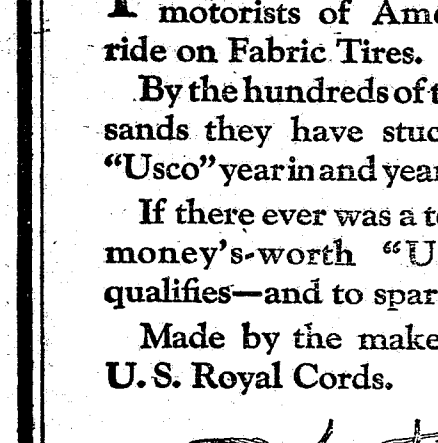
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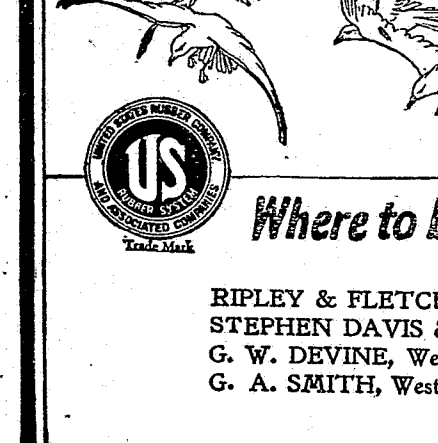
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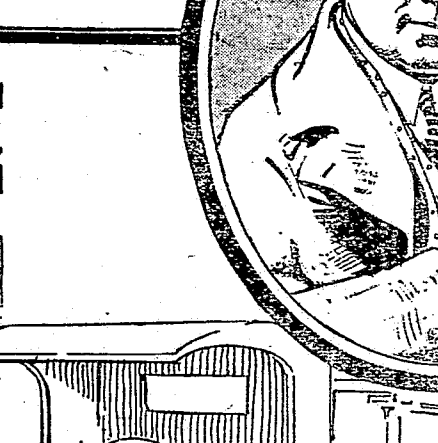
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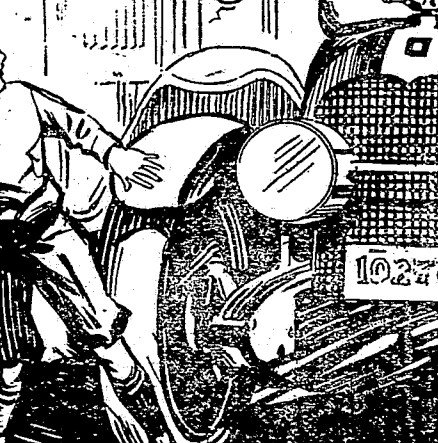
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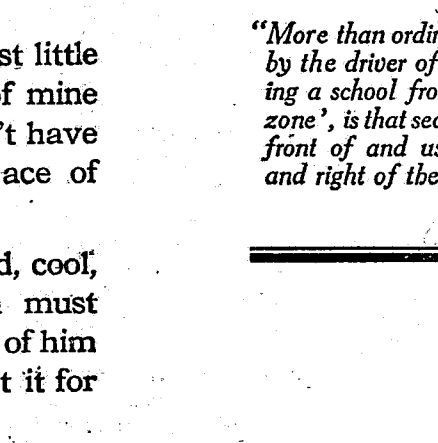
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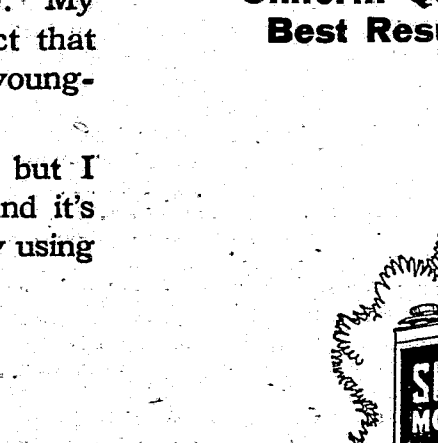
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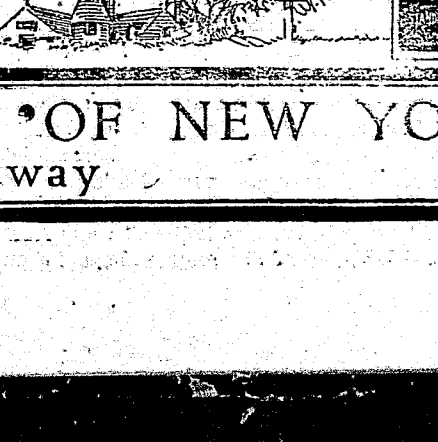
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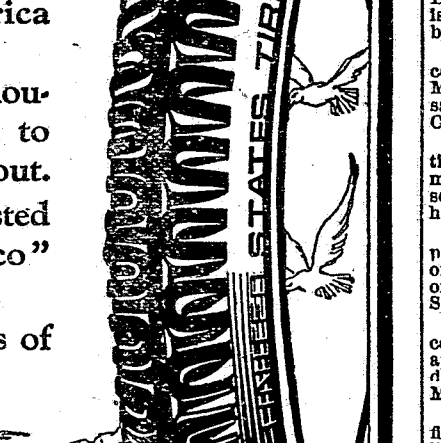
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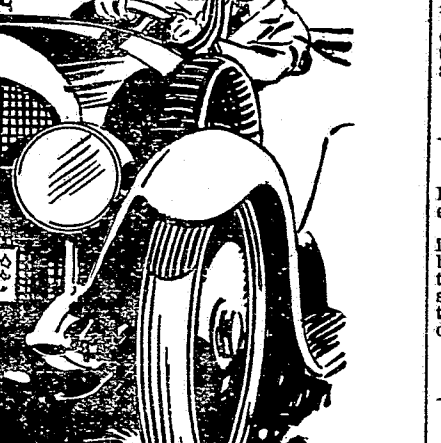
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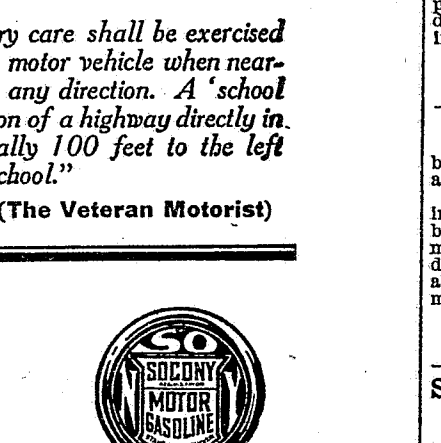
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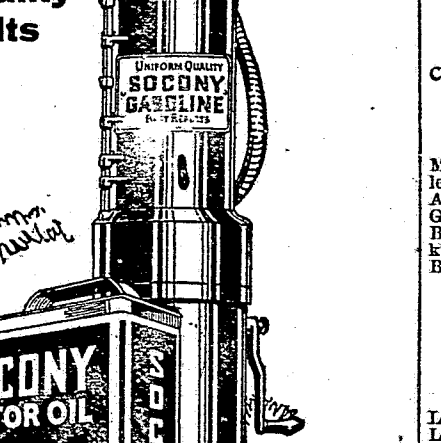
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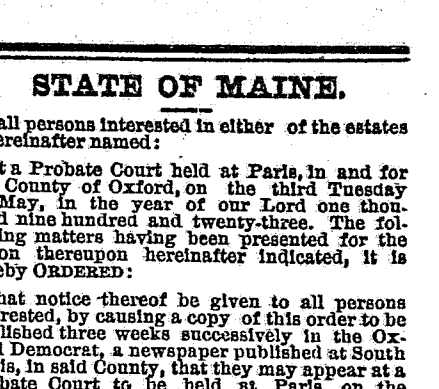
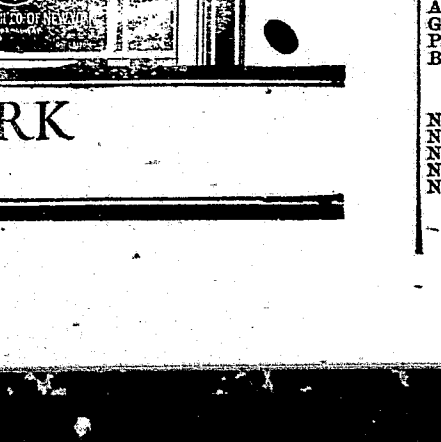
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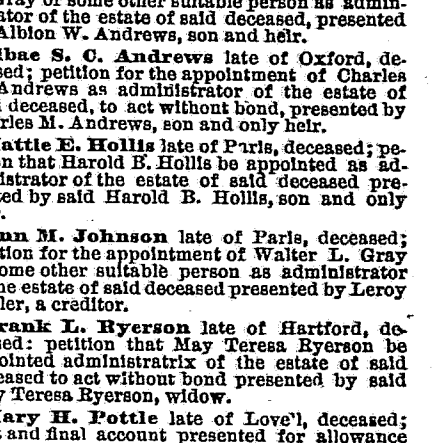
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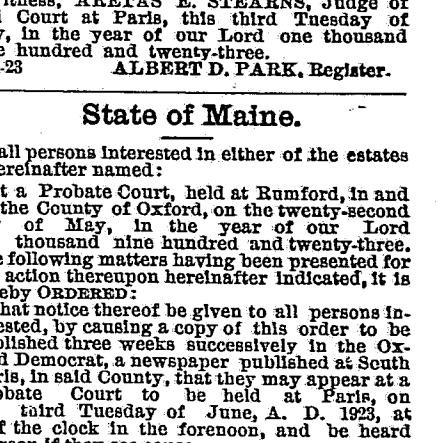
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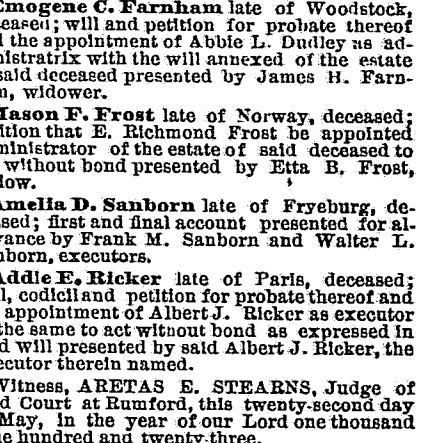
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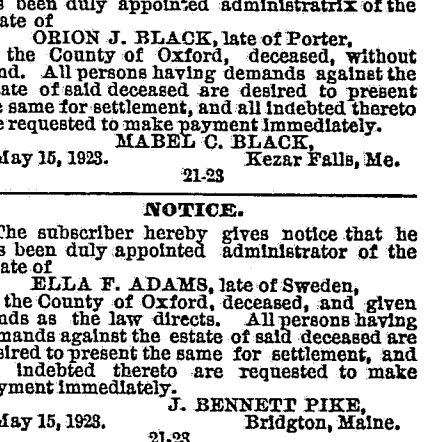
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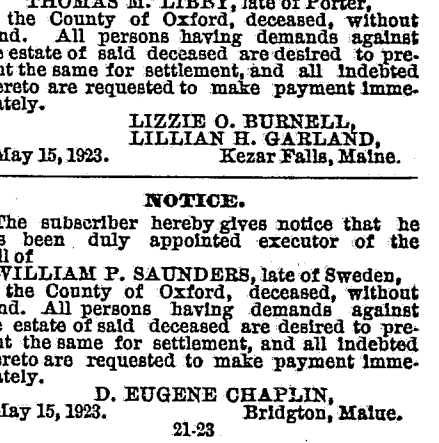
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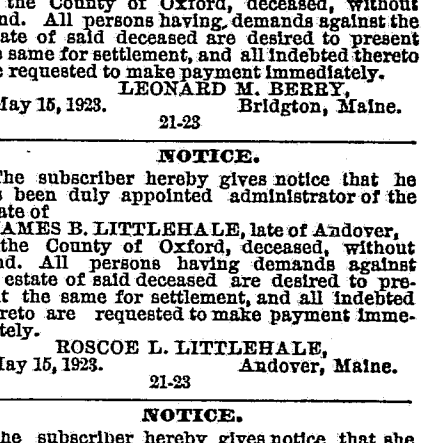
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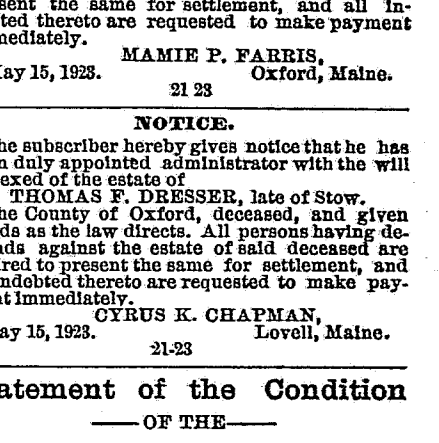
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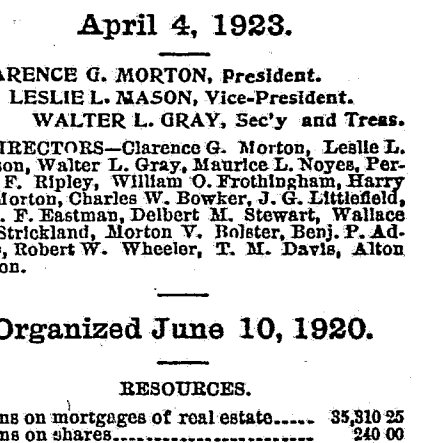
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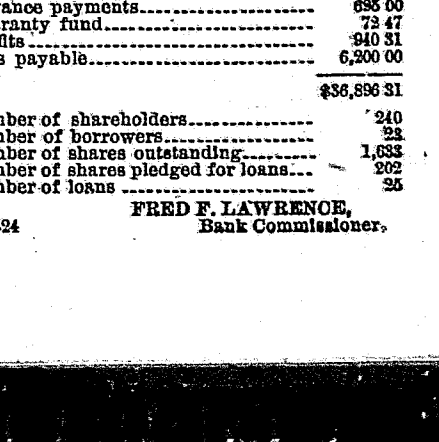
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# Making walls and woodwork white and clean like tile

SOAPY water—lather—the splashing from tub, shower or spray—they make smooth, washable bathroom walls a necessity.

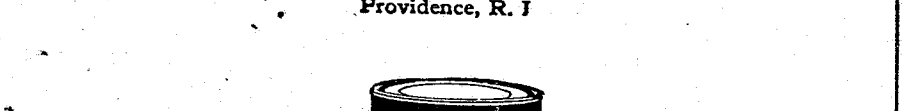
Barreled Sunlight is a white paint made by a special process which produces a lustrous, even finish that can be washed like tile. It costs less than enamel, requires fewer coats and remains white longer.

Anyone can apply Barreled Sunlight. It flows readily and leaves no brush marks. For interior woodwork throughout the house it has all the advantages and none of the disadvantages of an enamel. It is easy to keep clean yet does not produce that hard high gloss so glaring to the eyes.

In hotels, apartments, restaurants, stores—all interiors where light and cleanliness are desired—use Barreled Sunlight.

Comes ready mixed in cans from half-pint to five-gallon size—barrels and half-barrels.

U. S. GUTTA PERCHA PAINT CO. Providence, R. I.



# Barreled Sunlight

For Sale by R. R. Butts, - South Paris

NOTICE. The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed executrix of the will of KAROLINE F. FOX, late of Lovell, in the County of Oxford, deceased, without bond. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

KATHERINE C. FOX, Lovell, R. I., Box 46. May 15, 1923.

NOTICE. The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed executrix of the will of HENRY M. BABE, late of Oxford, in the County of Oxford, deceased, without bond. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

MINNIE L. BABE, Waterville, Maine. May 15, 1923.

Good for Local Talent. John E. Hazzard, actor, tells this story: "When the 'Lion and the Mouse' was playing in New York a man from the far-distant suburbs came into the city and saw the play. After the first act he walked out to the box office and said: 'I have enjoyed your show, but I'd like to know, so I could tell the folks, where all these actors come from.' So he began with the program and asked where they all lived. The young man at the box office replied they all lived in New York. 'Gee,' responded the countryman, 'it's a corking good show for local talent. We tried our own talent, but they weren't able to give as good a show as you are doing here.'—New York Herald.

Reforming. "When we give too many reforms to one another," said Uncle Eben, "we're liable to sacrifice ourselves by not checkin' up on our personal shortcomings."—Washington Star.

# The VETERAN MOTORIST gives a few rules of the road

"Someone has said that 'IF' is the biggest little word in the language. If a very close friend of mine had used his head on a certain day, he wouldn't have knocked a school boy down and come within an ace of crippling him for life.

"It was queer, that day, about Jerry. Usually, a good, cool, level-headed driver. But, somehow, his attention must have been wandering, and as the kid ran out in front of him—he did the wrong thing. And he was upset about it for months after.

"His insurance company settled up the case in due time. But Jerry said something to me after it was all over that set me to thinking and I'll never forget it. Said he: 'My liability insurance protected me, but it didn't protect that boy.' If paid the doctor's bills but it didn't help that youngster's suffering one iota.

"I'd never thought of it in just that way before, but I have ever since. Youngsters are careless at times and it's up to us motorists to make up for what they lack by using more than ordinary care when they're around."

(The Veteran Motorist)

"More than ordinary care shall be exercised by the driver of a motor vehicle when near- ing a school from any direction. A school zone" is that section of a highway directly in front of and usually 100 feet to the left and right of the school."

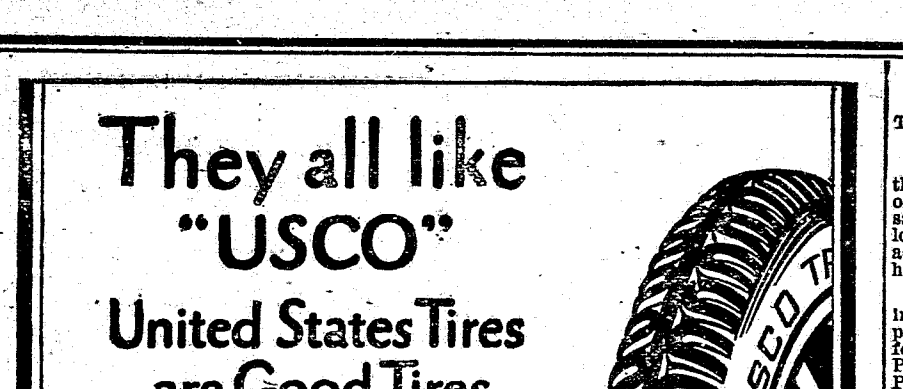
(The Veteran Motorist)

Uniform Quality Best Results

SOCONY GASOLINE & MOTOR OIL

STANDARD OIL CO. OF NEW YORK

26 Broadway



# They all like "USCO" United States Tires are Good Tires

PROBABLY half the motorists of America ride on Fabric Tires.

By the hundreds of thousands they have stuck to "USCO" year in and year out.

If there ever was a tested money's worth "USCO" qualifies—and to spare.

Made by the makers of U. S. Royal Cords.

Where to buy U.S. Tires

RIPLEY & FLETCHER CO., South Paris

STEPHEN DAVIS & SON, West Paris

G. A. SMITH, West Paris

State of Maine.

To all persons interested in either of the estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-three, the following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, to wit:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper published at South Paris, in said County, and that the said Probate Court be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1923, at 3 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Algeron S. Andrews late of Paris, deceased; petition for the appointment of Walter L. Gray as first and sole person as administrator of the estate of said deceased, presented by Leroy Spiller, a creditor.

Stiles S. C. Andrews late of Oxford, deceased; petition for the appointment of Charles Andrews as administrator of the estate of said deceased, presented by Charles M. Andrews, son and only heir.

Hattie E. Hollis late







This image shows a blank, aged, cream-colored page, likely an endpaper or flyleaf of a book. The paper has a slightly textured appearance with some minor discoloration and wear. A prominent vertical crease runs down the center of the page. There is a small, dark, irregular stain located near the bottom center. Additionally, there is a small, faint, illegible mark or smudge near the top center. The edges of the page are slightly worn and discolored.



